

restored, for some time, (about half an hour) when suddenly his speech forsook him, and he became senseless. He was taken to his bed and cupped, had his head blistered twice, with various other severe remedies. Nothing, humanly speaking, was left undone, that tended to his restoration; but the decree was just—his time was come that he should ascend into glory, and receive the reward of his labours below. We had scarcely a doubt on our minds the first week but that he would recover—the physicians said there was no disease remaining in his pulse—but alas! our hopes were too buoyant; owing to the nature of the disease, he remained in a stupor from the time of his last attack until his death, evincing at the same time, the most uncommon patience and resignation to his heavenly Father's will, joined to calmness and serenity throughout the whole. He was dying all the day previous to his departure.

"Jesus can make a dying bed
Feel soft as downy pillows are."

All that day he was apparently engaged in prayer. On being asked "if he knew in whom he believed," he could not speak, but smiled sweetly. He departed this life at 5 o'clock on Wednesday morning, without a sigh, struggle or groan, but literally fell asleep in Jesus.

While our departed friend was on his last annual visit to Rhode Island, the place of his nativity, and of his early attachments, he seemed to feel impressed with the idea that his time of labour in the vineyard of his Lord and master on earth was almost ended. In conversation with a friend in Newport, he remarked, "I feel that the time of my departure is at hand, and my desire is to go, and be with Christ, which is far better."

Dr. Rogers had for many years sustained a respectable rank in the republic of letters, and stood conspicuous as a firm advocate of the truth, as it is in Jesus; but more than all other considerations, he gave full evidence that he was a sincere disciple of the meek and lowly Saviour. "Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace."

From the New-York Observer.

United Foreign Missionary Society.—The 7th anniversary of the United Foreign Missionary Society was celebrated in the City-Hotel, on Wednesday, the 12th inst. The meeting was opened with prayer by the Rev. Dr. Griffin. The report was then read by the Domestic Secretary, Mr. Z. Lewis.

The Rev. Dr. Milledoler then introduced to the audience, *Sacharissa*, a venerable chief of the Tuscarora tribe, who delivered, through his interpreter, *William Alvis*, the following speech:

Sacharissa's Speech.

Friends and Brothers, I first thank the Great Spirit for preserving your lives and mine. I rejoice to meet you this evening, and I rejoice that your love to your poor countrymen has brought you all together on this occasion. You are holding a council to-night, to hear what has been done the past year, and God has permitted me to meet with you, and hear and see great things which I never heard or saw before.

My countrymen have long been in darkness, but now I see the light is spreading among them. My poor countrymen have long been neglected, but now I see the white brothers opening their eyes and looking upon us. In time past there were only a few who loved and pitied us; now there are a great many. I now meet with friends every where, and I see and hear that every year my Christian brothers are doing more. They are getting the dust out of their eyes and ears, which had been thrown into them by the evil reports of bad men. Now I see old and young, and little children, and men and women engaged to do us good. These things make my heart rejoice. Many years ago I was in darkness, and even now I am poor and ignorant. I cannot read for myself, but I have heard the gospel, and now I hope that I have received it into my heart. It is true I have always been a sinner, and now I am a very old sinner. But you have sent me the gospel, and I have learned that Jesus can save me. For this gospel and this Saviour I have thrown away the foolish things I received from my fathers.

I am now near my grave, and I wish to see you once more before I go to meet your fathers, with whom I made this first covenant. I hope you will not be weary in this good work, but continue to make your path broader and longer every year. Then I shall die, hoping that before many years all my countrymen will have the light.

Mr. Guy Chew, a youth of the Tuscarora tribe, and member of the school at Cornwall, Connecticut, was then introduced to the audience by Mr. Lewis, and delivered an address.

A collection was taken up, amounting to \$242; and the exercises of the evening were closed with a hymn sung by the two Indian youth, and *Yonica*, only surviving daughter of the late Wm. Henry, a Tuscarora Indian.

United Domestic Missionary Society.—The second anniversary of the Domestic Missionary Society was celebrated in the Brick church, on Friday evening, the 14th inst. The meeting was opened with prayer by the Rev. D. Woodhull. Rev. Mr. Bruen, the acting corresponding Secretary, then read the annual report.

A hymn in the Tuscarora language was sung by the natives of that tribe now in this city.

A collection was then taken up, amounting to \$130; after which the exercises were concluded with prayer by the Rev. Mr. Squier.

Presbyterian Education Society.—The Sixth Annual meeting of the Presbyterian Education Society was held on Thursday evening at the Brick Church, in Beekman-street. The chair was taken at half past seven o'clock by the Hon. De Witt Clinton, one of the Vice-Presidents of the Society, and the exercises of the evening were commenced with prayer, by the Rev. Dr. Richards, of Auburn Theological Seminary, after which the meeting was addressed by the chairman.

A collection was then taken up, amounting to \$240, besides several gold rings. The very able and classical address of the chairman, and the eloquent speeches which were delivered on this occasion, gave an unusual interest to the proceedings of the meeting.

Jews' Society.—The fifth anniversary of the American Society for meliorating the condition of the Jews was celebrated in the City Hotel on Friday evening, the 14th inst. The exercises were opened with prayer.

The annual report was then read by the Rev. Dr. Rowan, the Agent of the Society.

A collection was taken up; and the meeting was closed by an address from Mr. Zadig, a converted Jew, from Germany.

From the New-York Religious Chronicle.

The New-York Sunday School Union celebration took place on Tuesday. At 3 P. M. the children were assembled in the Park, and having formed a procession, moved with great regularity to the Circus, in Broadway. Each school was preceded by a standard, bearing an appropriate motto. Among them we observed such as these: "Let there be light;" "Seek me early;" "Suffer little children to come unto me;" "See that you offend not one of these little ones;" "Ethiopia shall stretch forth her hands unto God." In itself the spectacle was highly interesting, but as indicative of the extent and effect of Sabbath School instruction, how much was this interest enhanced!

On reaching their destination, every part of the Circus was immediately filled. The Rev. Dr. Milnor first addressed the children—a prayer was then made by the Rev. Mr. Cone, and a suitable hymn sung. After this a second address to the scholars, enforcing the instructions they had received from their teachers, and inculcating, in a way suited to their capacities, important advice, was made by the Rev. Dr. Feltus—a second hymn was sung by both the teachers and their pupils—a prayer made by the Rev. Dr. M'Auley—and after a doxology the children were dismissed. A tract was presented to each of them as they departed.

In the evening, the Annual Meeting of the Society was held in the Baptist Church, in Nassau-street. From the Report, which was read by Mr. E. Lord, we learned, that five new schools had been added to the Union, the past year; that the whole number of Schools now amounts to fifty-three; and the scholars to four thousand. Addresses were also delivered by the Rev. Drs. M'Murray and M'Auley.

Extract of a letter to the Editor of the Commercial Advertiser, dated

"PHILADELPHIA, May 5.

"This evening I have had the pleasure of attending the Anniversary of the 'Philadelphia Bible Society.' It was held in the large Presbyterian Church in Fourth-street, and the assembly was far more numerous than we have been accustomed to see at the Anniversary of the Parent, or National Society. When I entered, I found the venerable Bishop White in the chair, and the report reading by the Rev. Dr. Broadhead. It was a document of great interest, and was followed by addresses from several gentlemen, among whom was the Rev. Mr. Crane, of the Tuscarora mission, and a chief from that tribe, to whom Mr. Crane said, the friends of the Bible were very much indebted for his zeal in the cause of Christ. The venerable chief, who I think must have nearly numbered his 'four score years,' spoke in his native tongue, and was interpreted by William Alvis, a young Indian of the same nation, who was educated at the Wesleyan Seminary in your city. The following is the substance of his talk.

Fathers! Brothers! Sisters!

I am come a great distance to see you—I am old and very ignorant—very ignorant, Fathers, of that good book, which is able to make us all wise.

Brothers! Sisters! Fathers! I know a little of that good book—it is a treasure, and I want to know more of it.

Sisters and Brothers! You are a happy people—I pray you may be more so—you have great advantages—you have done much for my nation—I thank you for it.

Fathers! Brothers! Sisters! I shall return to my people—from me they shall hear of this great meeting—may the great and good God direct all your movements, and may we all love and obey him.

Friends! I have finished my speech."

Two most valuable Moravian Missionaries have entered into the joy of their Lord, after long and faithful services—Br. Jacob Bruck, at an age of 82 years, 53 of which he spent in the service of the Greenland Mission; treading in the steps of his venerable father, one of the Missionaries in that country, and encouraging two of his children to enter on the same service—and Br. Henry Marsveld, whom the Lord had endowed with peculiar gifts for the renewal of the Mission at the Cape of Good Hope, in the year 1792. He was in the 77th year of his age; and, to the last period of life, most active and faithful in his labours among the Hottentots. Tears of love and gratitude followed these two worthy servants of God to their resting places, in Greenland and at the Cape.

Summary of News.

FOREIGN.

The Philadelphia "National Gazette," of the 15th inst., says:

Spain.—The private advices received here from Spain, would seem to warrant the opinion, that the French army of occupation will be withdrawn ere long, and that another and fiercer civil war will almost immediately ensue. France is obliged to support the army altogether, and has no prospect of reimbursement either for present or past expenditures. The Spanish government can scarcely collect wherewithal to meet the exigencies of the King's household. The old monopolies are restored, but yield very little revenue. His Catholic Majesty has taken that necessary article in the European Catholic countries, codfish, under his special protection and control. The consequence is, that none will be shipped direct to a Spanish port, but all to Gibraltar, as a place of deposit, whence it will be smuggled into all quarters of the kingdom.

The importation of grain and flour into Spain has been prohibited, so that, in the first weeks of March, while wheat was selling at Gibraltar, at less than one dollar per bushel, the poor Spaniard, within five miles of that place, was obliged to eat his bread at the rate of two dollars and a half per

bushel. Spanish salt, at Gibraltar, was twelve and a half cents, and the Spaniard paid one dollar and a half per bushel for it, owing to the royal monopoly. He is not allowed to say that he does not want salt, that he does not use, or cannot pay for it. The "salt-administration," or commissioners, judge for him, and each year supply each family with such quantity as they think proper, for which they must pay. It was calculated that the Constitutional party had rather gained, than lost, in numbers, since the King's restoration, notwithstanding the ruthless persecution to which every thing in the shape of a liberal, or liberalism, was subjected. Legitimacy was supported by the French force alone, and whether to stay, or march out, is a problem for the French government, almost as difficult as was that of attempting the invasion. To repeat invasion, in case of a new intestine struggle, would be attended with difficulties and results of a peculiar and aggravated nature. In short, from the recent condition of Spain, which has been so paradoxically styled a deliverance, "the peace of Europe," as it is called, may be conjectured to be by no means fully assured.

Mexico.—By the arrival at Philadelphia, on the 17th instant, of the fast sailing schooner Mexican, Captain Dawson, in twenty-one days from Alvarado, we learn, that early in the month of April the Mexican Congress appointed a committee of their own body, consisting of eight members, who were directed forthwith to report the best means of preserving the public tranquility of the nation. The committee brought in a unanimous report, in which, after acknowledging the entire want of moral strength and energy on the part of the government, as at present organized, and the loss of confidence on the part of the Provincial Authorities and the public generally, they propose as a remedy, that the supreme executive power, consisting of three, should appoint one of their own body, who should be styled "Supreme Dictator of the Mexican Republic," to whom should be given the power to appoint a Vice Dictator, to act in all cases of inability (of the Dictator), and who should also be Commander in Chief of the military forces of the country. To transfer the Government and Congress from the capital to any other part of the country. To appoint military commanders in any of the Provinces and dispose of the military forces generally. To obtain money on the credit of the nation. To resist at pleasure the acts of the Provincial Legislatures. To solicit foreign aid if necessary. To expel foreigners who have not been naturalized, and finally to annul any of the acts of Congress whenever they shall interfere with his measures, &c.

The above report was immediately discussed in secret session, and passed by a majority of that body.

Buenos Ayres.—The ship Hope, Duncan, arrived at Baltimore, furnishes files of papers to the 27th of March, inclusive. A report on good authority had reached Buenos Ayres, that the Indians had made an attack on the Governor of Santa Fe, and had defeated and nearly destroyed the whole of his army. They were becoming extremely troublesome in the neighbourhood of Buenos Ayres, and persons owning estates 30 to 50 leagues from the city, felt extremely apprehensive they would be attacked. Some are reported to be destroyed.

South America.—On the 4th March, says the Boston Telegraph, was presented to the House of Lords by the Earl of Liverpool, and to the House of Commons by Mr. Canning, a copy of certain communications with France and Spain, relating to the South American Provinces.

The first document mentioned is an extract of a memorandum of a conference between M. de Polignac, on the part of France, and Mr. Canning, the British Minister.

The latter stated that his government were of opinion, that any attempt to bring Spanish America under its ancient submission, must be altogether hopeless; and that all negotiations for that purpose would be unsuccessful. That England, however, would not interfere in any negotiation which Spain might think proper to attempt with those Provinces, but would encourage such a measure, provided it were founded on a basis which appeared practicable. Yet England would look upon the junction of any Foreign Power with Spain, in any enterprise against her colonies, "as an entirely new question;" upon which such policy must be pursued, as her interests should seem to require. She would enter into no stipulations to refuse or delay the recognition of the independence of South America. Finally, that, entertaining such views, she could not enter into any joint deliberation upon the subject of Spanish America, on an equal footing with other Powers, whose opinions were less formed, and whose interests were less implicated in the question.

The Prince de Polignac replied, that his government believed it to be utterly hopeless to reduce Spanish America to the state of its former relation to Spain; that when the King of Spain should be at liberty, (this conference was held Oct. 9th last) his government would be ready to concert with the Allies on the subject, and with England among the number: That the refusal of England to join the conference, might give ground to suppose she did not wish any reconciliation to be effected: That he was unable to conceive what could be meant by a pure and simple acknowledgment of the independence of the Spanish Colonies, since there existed in them no government, which could offer any appearance of solidity; &c.

To which Mr. Canning replied; that, however desirable a monarchical form of government might be for them, England would not consent to make that the condition of their recognition.

Another document read before the two Houses, was an official letter from the Spanish minister to Sir Wm. A'Court; in which it is stated that the King of Spain had determined to devote his particular attention to the regulation of the affairs concerning the disturbed countries of Spanish America, being solicitous to succeed in pacifying his dominions, in which the seeds of anarchy have taken root, to the prejudice of the safety of other governments. His Majesty has therefore thought that he might justly calculate on the assistance of "his dear Allies" towards obtaining results which cannot but prove beneficial to the tranquillity and happiness of Europe.

Next is a letter from the Spanish minister to his Catholic Majesty's Ambassador at Paris, and Ministers Plenipotentiary at St. Petersburg and Vienna, stating that his

Majesty has determined upon inviting the Cabinets of his "dear and intimate Allies" to a conference at Paris, on the subject of South America; and requests said ministers to exert themselves with the Courts where they reside, to gain their assent to such a co-operation.

The other document is the reply of Mr. Canning, on the part of England, to the above mentioned request in relation to the conference at Paris, in which he expresses the opposition of England to such a measure, since the maintenance of the "sovereignty" of Spain over her late Colonies, is made a specific object of the proposed conference. This is as it should be.

Pernambuco.—Advices have been received by the brig Nancy, arrived at Marblehead, in 55 days from Pernambuco, that the President appointed for that province, by the Emperor of Brazil, was not suffered to assume the office, and that the constitution was rejected there. It is added, that the custom-house and stores were closed, and that the Brazilians were "slaying and imprisoning the European Portuguese."

West Indies.—Captain Kelly says, that it was reported at St. Thomas, that 21 sail of men of war, had arrived at Martinique, from France. In passing Fort Royal he saw 7 sail lying there, but no more—three or four line of battle ships, and the rest frigates. There was a French frigate and two Danish sloops of war lying at St. Thomas.

St. Domingo.—Great fears are entertained at Hayti, that France intends to reduce this island to its former condition of a colony, and very determined measures have been adopted to frustrate the intention, should any attempts be made for the purpose.

DOMESTIC.

Navy Appropriations.—The appropriations for the Navy, for the year 1824, are as follows:—For pay and subsistence of officers and seamen, \$847,442 25; provisions, \$325,128 75; medicine and hospital stores, \$25,000; for subsistence and allowances of every description, to officers, clerks, &c. at the navy yards and store stations, \$231,293 26; contingent expenses, 250,000; repairs, and wear and tear of vessels, 350,000; for improvement of navy yards, docks, wharves, buildings, &c. with authority to purchase a ship of land at Charlestown, Massachusetts, \$157,000; ordnance stores, including small arms, manufacture of powder, about \$20,000; ship's houses, \$75,500; pay and subsistence, clothing, &c. of the marine corps, \$206,859; military stores, 5,000; medicines, instruments, &c. for the marine corps stationed on shore, \$2,369 71; other contingent expenses, for repairing barracks, and for building new barracks at Portsmouth, \$10,000. Total, \$2,458,292 97.

Fortifications.—For Fort Jackson, at Plaquemine, on the Mississippi, 110,000; for the Fort at Chef Menteur, 100,000; for the Fort at Mobile Point, 95,000; for Fort Calhoun, 90,000; for topographical expenses, 26,000; for the projected work at New Utrecht, as one of the defences of New-York harbour, 50,000; for the projected work at Brenton's Point, Rhode Island, 50,000. Total, \$521,000.

Cheapeake and Delaware Canal.—This great work, says the Elkton Press, is going forward rapidly. There are at present 5 or 600 hands engaged at work—they all appear healthy and in high spirits—a considerable number of mechanics are employed in erecting boarding houses for the reception of more hands, and it is expected that in a short time the number of workmen will amount to 12 or 1500.

Virginia.—The Board of Public Works, says the Richmond Visiter, have appointed Messrs. George Love, of Fauquier, Philip R. Thompson, of Kanawha, and Richard N. Venable, of Prince Edward, Commissioners; and Mr. Benjamin Wright, of the State of New-York, Assistant Engineer. They also determined to cause a new survey to be made by the civil engineer of this State, aided by some able and experienced engineer of another State, and by three commissioners to be selected for the purpose, of the James and Jackson rivers, from Maiden's Adventure Falls to the mouth of Dunlop's creek.

One of the public work-shops at Harper's Ferry, containing the principal part of the machinery employed in making arms, was consumed on the 8th instant. The loss to the United States has been considerable. The fire was supposed to have been communicated to the building by an incendiary.

Fire at Pensacola.—We learn from the Pensacola Gazette, that a fire broke out in the village of San Carlos de Barrancas, on the 24th ult. It commenced in the blacksmith's shop belonging to the United States army, and consumed several houses and out buildings—the large house formerly occupied by Major Wilson, and that in which Doctor Bell was then living, were the principal dwellings burnt. The furniture and other effects in them, were all preserved by the timely and well directed exertions of the troops, conducted by Lieut. Tenor.

Lexington, Ky. May 1.—Yesterday, a few minutes after 8 o'clock, P. M. the drying house, belonging to the powder mill of Mr. Spencer Cooper, blew up; one negro man was killed, and two badly wounded. The house was blown entirely to pieces, and scattered to a great distance, and several horses killed.

Dreadful Canamy.—On Saturday afternoon, the 16th instant, while the steamboat *Etna* was on her passage from Washington, New-Jersey, to New-York, the boiler gave way and blew up, and, melancholy to relate, about 20 passengers were killed and wounded. The accident happened when the boat was near Robin's Reef, about five miles below the city. The passengers at the time of the accident, were chiefly in the centre cabin, near the boiler, where they had gone on account of the coolness of the weather. In this cabin, four ladies were killed, members of the family of Mr. Job Furman, of New-York. One lady was killed in the after cabin, and a gentleman was killed on deck.

The number of scalded, we learn, is about ten; some of them very badly. We understand there were on board at the time, besides fourteen persons belonging to the boat, between twenty and thirty passengers. Four persons are said to have jumped overboard, and it was supposed were drowned. The hands of the boat who were on deck escaped, as well as those who were in the forward and after cabins. The steward,

Victor Grass, a Frenchman, crept out of the forward cabin, after the accident, and was drowned.

The *Etna* is a complete wreck. The boiler, which is of iron, and upon the principle of high pressure, is supposed to have given way near the bottom, and blew up with a tremendous explosion, and blew away the centre of the boat and cabin, but doing very trifling injury to the forward or after cabins.

After the accident, she was towed to the city by the steam boat United States, the wounded conveyed to the hospital.

Naval. By a recent arrival at Norfolk, we learn that, on the 1st instant, the officers and crews of Commodore Porter's squadron were in good health. The U. S. S. John Adams arrived at Matanzas, on the 29th of April, and was to land Commodore Porter and his family, to take up their residence there. The John Adams and *Demeter* were to sail from Matanzas in a few days, the former for Vera Cruz, the latter for the port of the United States, believed New-York. The Sea Gull had been dismantled, and was refitting at Matanzas.

There had been no piracies committed in the West Indies within the last four months.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Slave Trade.—This disgraceful traffic still continued, notwithstanding the exertions of the United States and Great Britain to suppress it. It is stated that a vessel arrived at Matanzas in the last week of April, from Africa, with one hundred and forty slaves on board.

The Slave Trade Piracy Bill was read a third time in the House of Commons on the 26th of March, and sent to the Lords. J. Mackintosh expressed his entire concurrence in the bill, and hailed the augmentation of the treaty entered into with America, with the most heartfelt satisfaction.

Manufactures.—The exports of manufactured cotton from Great Britain in 1823 did not exceed 894,000. They now amount to 33,327,000.

A Society for the encouragement of domestic manufactures has been established at Chillicothe, Ohio.

Public Schools.—It is an interesting fact, that one fourth of the whole expenses of the city and county of Boston for 1823, were applied to the support of public schools.

Steam.—An experiment was tried at Philadelphia, on the 9th inst. on a small scale, with Mr. Hawkins' *Steam Engine without boiler*. A little steam boat, machinery of which, furnace and all, occupied only three feet in length and two and a half wide, drove a common ferry boat with twelve passengers, at the rate of eight miles an hour. Efforts are making to obtain subscriptions for a large boat on this plan, to ply from Philadelphia to Salem, New Jersey, and the intermediate places.

Göttingen University.—The number of students at present in Göttingen is 140. Among them are four princes, the Prince of Brunswick, the Prince of Leiningen, and the two Princes of Solms; and also several Counts. Of the students, 270 study theology, 730 jurisprudence, 224 medicine, and 195 devote themselves to physical and general philosophy.



THE STAR.

WASHINGTON CITY,
SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1824.

LATE FROM INDIA.

The last Christian Watchman and Intelligence has been received from India, of the safe arrival of Mrs. Judson, and all Mrs. Wade, in Rangoon, last December, and well. Mr. Rowe, of Digah, has been called to exchange worlds. His widow remains at the station in Digah, for the present. Mrs. Eustace Carey was sick at Calcutta. These facts were received in a letter from Mrs. Jones, dated January 7, 1824.

REVIVAL IN LIVERMORE, MAINE.

The first church in Livermore, Maine, has received forty-three members by baptism, and six restored or received by profession. A dawning appears in the 2d church. The 3d, eleven have been received by baptism. Fifteen have been added to the church in May; in that of Turner, five; that of Buckfield, four."

NEWCASTLE.

The Corporation of this city have made donation of one hundred dollars, to the friends at Newcastle; and have also appointed committees to call upon our citizens for further assistance.

The following gentlemen constitute the Committee for this purpose:—Alexander McIntire, for the First Ward; Henry Morfit, of the Second Ward; Rogers Weightman, of the Third Ward; John M. of the Fourth Ward; James Middleton, of the Fifth Ward; and James Little, of the Sixth Ward.

KALIDOGROPH.

An invention of great importance in arts, and particularly in bank note engraving, has lately been made by Mr. William Stone, of this city, by which a less variety of figures can be produced in a manner which is said to be infinitely more perfect than the present mode of engraving. The hands of the machine, which compare it to a Kaleidoscope, in the combinations of the most beautiful figures.

Poetry.

From Cowper's Task.
LOVE OF NATURAL SCENERY.

Acquaint thyself with God, if thou would'st
taste
His works. Admitted once to his embrace,
Thou shalt perceive that thou wast blind be-
fore:
Thine eye shall be instructed; and thine heart,
Made pure, shall relish, with divine delight
Till then unmet, what hands divine have
wrought.
Brutes graze the mountain-top, with faces
prone
And eyes intent upon the scanty herb
It yields them; or, recumbent on its brow,
Ruminates heedless of the scene outspread
Beneath, beyond, and stretching far away
From inland regions to the distant main.
Man views it, and admires; but feels content
With what he views. The landscape has his
praise,
But not its author. Unconcern'd who form'd
The paradise he sees, he finds it such,
And such well-pleas'd to find it, asks no more.
Not so the mind that has been touch'd from
heav'n,
And in the school of sacred wisdom taught
To read His wonders, in whose thought the
world,
Fair as it is, existed ere it was.
Not for its own sake merely, but for His
Much more who fashion'd it, he gives it praise;
Praise that, from earth resulting, as it ought,
To earth's acknowledg'd Sovereign, finds at
once
Its only just proprietor in Him.
The soul that sees Him, or receives sublim'd
New faculties, or learns at least to employ
More worthily the powers she own'd before.
Discerns in all things what, with stupid gaze
Of ignorance, till then she overlook'd—
A ray of heav'nly light, gilding all forms
Terrestrial in the vast and the minute:
The unambiguous footsteps of the God
Who gives its lustre to an insect's wing,
And wheels his throne upon the rolling worlds.

Miscellany.

From Hannah More's "Christian Morals."

The confirmed Christian exemplifies the
emphatical description of the good man in
Scripture, "he walks with God." He does
not merely approach him at stated times;
he does not ceremoniously address him on
great occasions only, and then retreat, and
dwell at a distance; but he walks with him;
his habitual intercourse, his natural motion,
his daily converse, his intimate communica-
tion, is with his Redeemer; and he remem-
bers that walking not only implies inter-
course, but progress. His graces, if not
more sincere, are more universal; he knows
and endeavours to act upon the knowl-
edge, that a Christian must be holy in "all
manner of conversation;" that excellencies
in some part of his character will not atone
for allowed defects in any.

In the still remaining varieties of this
changing scene, and not knowing to what
particular trials he may yet be called, he
will have endeavoured to bring a general
preparedness of spirit to every event. When
he can no longer do the will of God by his
accustomed exertions, he can, with a sub-
mission which is worn into a habit, suffer it.
That which is the crime of an ordinary
man, is his highest attainment. He can
submit to be useless. He will cheerfully re-
sign himself to be discharged from services
in which his former happiness had consisted.
He will contentedly see himself laid by,
though still stout in heart, and firm in
spirit. He will kindly assist those who are
rising up to fill the place which he is about
to leave vacant, by his counsel, his experi-
ence, his prayers. He can rejoice, that
though the servant fails, the service is and
will be supplied.

He will continue more assiduously to
labour after that consistency of character,
which is a more unequivocal evidence of
high Christian attainment, than the most
prominent great qualities, which are fre-
quently counteracted by their opposites.
This consistency exhibits a more striking
conformity to the image of his Maker; as
in the works of creation, the wisdom of the
Supreme Intelligence is more admirable in
the agreement and harmony of one thing
with another, than in the individual beauty
and excellence of each. It is more con-
spicuous in the fitness and proportion of its
parts relatively, than in the composition of
the parts themselves. By this uniformity,
the results of religion are the most beauti-
fully exhibited in the Christian character.

And as a real Christian is, allowing for
human infirmity, consistent with himself; so
the same consistency is discoverable in the
general features of all Christians. How-
ever men may differ in their natural charac-
ter, and yet there is, in all true believers,
a sort of correspondent feeling, as well as
common principle, which draws their affec-
tions to each other, as well as their hearts
and faculties to one common source and
centre. It is not a traditional religion
which attracts them to the faith of their an-
cestors, nor is it a party feeling which at-
taches them to some particular society, but
it is a divinely infused principle, communi-
cated by the Spirit of God; it is identified
in all its essentials; and a genuine Christian
is radically the same being, wherever he is
found, and under whatever difference of
circumstances he exists.

The nearer he approaches to God, the
more, in one sense, he will be sensible of the
distance from him. Higher views of God's
own unworthiness, act reciprocally, and
confirm each other. Yet this growing con-
sciousness of his distance only serves to aug-
ment his love. He more and more feels the
goodness of God, in having never cast off
human nature, in having, immediately on its
apostasy, conceived the gracious design to
repair its evils, and restore its dignity. He
feels in its full force, that unspeakable con-
solation which the disciples of the most sub-
lime of all the Pagan philosophers lamented
was wanting in their religion; they regret-
ted that between the pure divinity and the
impure creature, as there is no union, so

there can be no communion. Can any thing
more strikingly demonstrate how complete-
ly the Mediator provides for that want, and
establishes that communion? "It is thus,"
as a very learned and pious writer has ob-
served, "that the Gospel doctrine gives
full relief of mind and ease of conscience, as
well as encouragement to piety, and discou-
ragement to sin." It gives not only fu-
ture hope, but present peace; it is not all in
promise, it is much in hand.

Through the silent, but effectual, opera-
tions of grace, obedience is become acqui-
escence, duty is transformed, not only into
assent, but choice. If even a heathen could
say, Lead me to whatsoever I am appointed,
and I will follow thee, but if I am unwilling
still I will follow thee, no wonder if the con-
firmed Christian serves God not so much be-
cause he is bound to serve him, as because
love is the dictate of his heart, affection the
voluntary bent of his disposition. He
needs no extraneous attraction, the impulse
is from within.—The raw recruit requires
to be allured by the life and "spirit-stirring
drum," but the veteran soldier follows the
service because he loves it, follows it for its
own sake. There is no longer any violence
done to nature, for the nature is made con-
formable to the object; the love of Christ
constrains him, contrary principles are re-
conciled, opposite propensities are blended
into one, and that one a blessed, though still
imperfect, conformity to the will of God.
The more his perceptions are cleared and
his will purified, the more his faith strength-
ens; the more simple his views become, the
more his thoughts and affections reduce
themselves to that one central point, where
alone perfection resides.

As he has long observed that the scheme,
the show, the fashion of this life passes away,
so he does not forget, that his own progress
keeps pace with the world, that he also is
passing away with it. Fluctuation, vicissi-
tude and decay, form the very characters of
our being. "Nothing continueth in one
stay." Surely these perpetual intimations
of Scripture were intended for a constant
memento, that fondness for things so transi-
tory is as ill suited to their value as dispropor-
tioned to their duration. These constant
admonitions inculcate temperance in our joy,
and moderation in our sorrow. They teach
us to rejoice as if we rejoiced not. What-
ever is vain in the end, renders all reference
to its intermediate course comparatively vain
also.

The Christian observes the world around
him to be most careful about the things
which will end at death; his care is chiefly
confined to the things which then begin; and
as it is not so much to ascertain the time, as
to secure the consequences of death, that he
has been anxious, death can never properly
be said to be sudden to him, who always
knew that the event was as certain as the
period was uncertain. But he does not con-
vert the shadows of death into such a thick
and substantial cloud, as shall prevent the
mental eye from piercing through it, and
seeing the glory beyond it. Through this
deep but pervious gloom, the bright pros-
pect opens to that state, a glimpse of which,
caught by the eye of faith, has in all ages
enabled the sincere Christian to work
through all his earthly difficulties; as it has
strengthened him to encounter, with holy
hope and humble confidence, the trials of
life, so he trusts it will sustain him in his
last conflict with the terrors of death. "Let
me now," says he, "act as seeing him who
is invisible, borne up by the promises of the
Gospel, and strengthened by the eternal
spirit, let me anticipate my heaven, burst
my present narrow bounds, shake off the in-
cumbance of body, annihilate a distance in
itself so short, and make that immortality
which is near, present."

Thus is the image of divine goodness more
clearly, though still imperfectly, reflected in
the confirmed Christian. The original charac-
ter of the human heart, as it came from the
hands of its Creator, is about to be re-
instated in its pristine purity. Sin, the law-
less tenant, not the native proprietor of the
 mansion, will soon be totally expelled; in
the mean time, the primitive principle is
radicated; the usurper is dethroned, if not
altogether dispossessed; he is conquered, if
not absolutely expelled; if he sometimes
disturb, he can no longer destroy. The ex-
ile returns to his forsaken home, the prodigal
to his father's house, the pardoned peni-
tent to his God.

From Cecil's Remains.
ON FAMILY WORSHIP.

Family religion is of unspeakable impor-
tance. Its effects will greatly depend on the
sincerity of the head of the family, and on his
mode of conducting the worship of his house-
hold. If his children and servants do not
see his prayers exemplified in his tempers
and manners, they will be disgusted with re-
ligion. Tediousness will weary them. Fine
language will shoot about them. Formality
of connexion or composition in prayer they
will not comprehend. Gloominess or as-
terity of devotion will make them dread re-
ligion as a hard service. Let them be met
with smiles. Let them be met as for the
most delightful service in which they can be
engaged. Let them find it short, savory,
simple, plain, tender, heavenly. Worship,
thus conducted, may be used as an engine
of vast power in a family. It diffuses a sym-
pathy through the members. It calls off the
mind from the deadening effect of worldly
affairs. It arrests every member with a
morning and evening sermon, in the midst of
all the hurricanes and cares of life. It says,
"There is a God!"—"There is a spiritual
world!"—"There is a life to come!" It
fixes the idea of responsibility in the mind.
It furnishes a tender and judicious father or
master with an opportunity of gently
glancing at faults, where a direct admoni-
tion might be inexpedient. It enables him
to relieve the weight with which subordi-
nation or service often sits on the minds of in-
feriors.

In family worship I am not the reader, but
employ one of my children. I make no
formal comment on the Scripture; but
when any striking event or sentiment arises,
I say "Mark that!"—"See how God judges
of that thing!" Sometimes I ask what they
think of the matter, and how such a thing
strikes them. I generally receive very
strange, and sometimes ridiculous answers;
but I am pleased with them: attention is all
alive, while I am explaining wherein they
err, and what is the truth. In this manner
I endeavour to impress the spirit and scope
of the passage on the family.

I particularly aim at the eradication of a
false principle, wonderfully interwoven with

the minds of children and servants—they
take their standard from the neighbourhood
and their acquaintance, and by this they
judge of every thing. I endeavour to raise
them to a persuasion, that God's will in
Scripture is the standard; and that this
standard is perpetually in opposition to that
corrupt one around and before them.

The younger children of the family will
soon have discernment enough to perceive
that the Bible has a holiness about it, that
runs directly contrary to the stream of
opinion. And then because this character is
so evident, and so inseparable from the
Scripture, the heart will distaste and reject
it. Yet the standard must be preserved. If
a man should lower it, they would soon de-
tect him; and he must after all, raise them
up to the right standard again. Much may
be effected by manner, as to impressing
truth; but, still truth will remain irksome,
till God touch the heart.

I read the Scriptures to my family in some
regular order; and am pleased to have thus
a lesson found for me. I look on the chap-
ter of the day as a lesson sent for that day;
and so I regard it as coming from God for
the use of that day, and not of my own seek-
ing.

I find it easy to keep up the attention of
a congregation, in comparison of that of my
family. I have found the attention best
gained, by bringing the truths of Scripture
into comparison with the facts which are
before our eyes. It puts more stimuli into
family-expositions. I never found a fact
lost, or the current news of the day fail of
arresting the attention. "How does the
Bible account for that fact?"—That man
murdered his Father—This or that thing
happened in our house to-day—What does
the Scripture say of such things?"

It is difficult to fix and quiet your family.
The servants are eager to be gone, to do
something in hand. There has been some
disagreement, perhaps between them and
their mistress. We must seize opportuni-
ties. We must not drive hard at such times
as these. Regularity, however, must be
enforced. If a certain hour is not fixed and
adhered to, the family will inevitably be
found in confusion.

Religion should be prudently brought be-
fore a family. The old Dissenters wearied
their families. Jacob reasoned well with
Esau, about the tenderness of his children
and his flocks and herds. Something gen-
tle, quiet, moderate should be our aim.
There should be no scolding; it should be
mild and pleasant.

I avoid absolute uniformity: the mind re-
volts at it; though I would shun eccentricity,
for that is still worse. At one time I would
say something on what is read; but at
another time, nothing. I make it as NATU-
RAL as possible. "I am a religious man:
you are my children and my servants; it is
NATURAL that we should do so and so."

Nothing of superstition should attach to
family-duty. It is not absolutely and in all
cases indispensable. If unavoidably inter-
rupted, we omit it: it is well. If I were
peremptorily ordered, as the Jews were, to
bring a lamb, I must be absolute. I do not,
however, mean in any degree to relax the
proper obligation.

Children and servants should see us acting
on the Psalmist's declaration, *I will speak
of thy testimony before Kings*. If a great
man happen to be present, let them see that
I deem him nothing before the word of
God!

From the "United States Literary Gazette."
NIAGARA.

Notwithstanding the number of people,
who constantly visit Niagara from all parts
of the country, yet there are, with whom it
is a matter of some doubt, whether a man
may go beneath the falls, and live. Many,
when they look upon this scene, are over-
come with terror and cannot approach it.
Others, of firmer nerves, venture into the
ancillary droppings of this queen of waters,
and, confounded by the noise, wind, and
spray, still more by their own imagination,
scrambled into day-light, fully persuaded
they could not have lived there a mo-
ment longer.

But effectually to achieve this performance
it is only necessary that we have confidence.
The scene itself is dreadful enough, and its
natural terrors, if armed with the persua-
sion that our design cannot be accomplish-
ed, will inevitably defeat it.

It is a general impression, that, to go un-
der the falls, we must walk upon the level
where they spend their fury, and within
arms length of the torrent; but it is not so;
our path lies upon the top of a bank at least
thirty feet above the bottom of the abyss,
and as far in a horizontal line from the
course of the falls, and close under the im-
mense rock which supports them. This bank
overhangs us, as one side of an irregu-
lar arch, of which the corresponding side
is formed by the sheet of water; and thus,
instead of groping our way at the foot of a
narrow passage, we stand mounted in a stu-
pendous cavern.

On a fine morning in August last, soon af-
ter sunrise, I set out with a friend and a
guide to visit this sublime scene. The first
thing to be done, after descending the tower
or steps, is to strip ourselves of all cloth-
ing, except a single covering of linen, and a
silk handkerchief tied over the ears. This
costume, with the addition of a pair of
pumps, is the court-dress of the palace of
Niagara.

We passed about fifty rods under the Ta-
ble rock, beneath whose brow and crumbling
sides we could not stop to shudder, our
minds were at once so excited and oppress-
ed, as we approached that eternal gateway,
which nature has built of the motionless
rock and the gushing torrent, as a fitting en-
trance to her most awful magnificence. We
turned a jutting corner of the rock, and the
chasm yawned upon us. The noise of the
cataract was most deafening; its headlong
grandeur rolled from the very skies; we
were drenched by the overflowsings of the
stream; our breath was checked by the vi-
olence of the wind, which for a moment
scattered away the clouds of spray, when a
full view of the torrent, raining down its
diamonds in infinite profusion, opened upon
us. Nothing could equal the flashing bril-
liancy of the spectacle. The weight of the
falling waters made the very rock beneath
us tremble, and from the cavern that re-
ceived them issued a roar, as if the confound-
ed spirits of all who had ever been drowned,
joined in an united scream for help! Here
we stood, in the very jaws of Niagara,—
defended by an apparition, whose tremen-
dous din seemed to fall upon the ear in tangible

and ceaseless strokes, and surrounded by an
unimaginable and oppressive grandeur. My
mind recoiled from the immensity of the
tumbling tide; and thought of time and
eternity, and felt that nothing but its own
immortality could rise against the force of
such an element.

The guide now stopped to take breath.
He told us, by hallooing in our ears at the
top of his voice, "that we must turn our
heads away from the spray when it blew
against us, draw the hand downwards over
the face if we felt giddy, and, not rely too
much on the loose pieces of rock." With
these instructions he began to conduct us,
one by one, beneath the sheet. A few steps
farther, and the light of the sun no longer
shone upon us. There was a grave-like
twilight which enabled us to see our way,
when the irregular blasts of wind drove the
water from us; but most of the time it was
blown upon us from the sheet with such fu-
ry that every drop seemed a sting, and in
such quantities that the weight was almost
insupportable. My situation was distract-
ing; it grew darker at every step, and in
addition to the general tremor with which
every thing in the neighbourhood of Niaga-
ra is shuddering, I could feel the shreds and
splinters of the rock yield as I seized them
for my support, and my feet were continu-
ally slipping upon the slimy stones. I was
obliged, more than once, to have recourse to
the prescription of the guide to cure my gid-
diness, and though I would have given the
world to retrace my steps, I felt myself fol-
lowing his darkened figure, vanishing before
me, as the maniac, faithful to the phantoms
of his illusion, pursues it to his doom. All
my faculties of terror seemed strained to
their extreme, and my mind lost all sensa-
tion, except the sole idea of an universal,
prodigious, and unbroken motion.

Although the noise exceeded by far the
extravagance of my anticipation, I was in
some degree prepared for this. I expected
too, the loss of breath from the compression
of the air, though not the suffocation of the
spray; but the wind, the violence of the
wind, exceeding, as I thought, in swiftness
and power the most desolating hurricane—
how came the wind there? There, too, in
such violence and variety, as if it were the
cave of Aeolus in rebellion. One would
think that the river above, fearful of the
precipice to which it was rushing, in the
folly of its desperation, had seized with
giant arms upon the upper air, and in its half-
way course abandoned it in agony.

We now came opposite a part of the sheet,
which was thinner, and of course lighter.
The guide stopped, and pointed upwards;
I looked—and beheld the sun, "shorn of his
beams" indeed, and so quenched with the
multitudinous waves, that his faint rays shed
but a pale and silent hue upon the cragged
and ever humid walls of the cavern.

Nothing can be looked at steadily beneath
Niagara. The hand must constantly guard
the eyes against the showers which are
forced from the main body of the fall, and
the head must be constantly averted from a
steady position, to escape the sudden and
vehement blasts of wind. One is constantly
exposed to the sudden rising of the spray,
which bursts up like smoke from a furnace,
till it fills the whole cavern, and then, con-
densed with the rapidity of steam, it is pre-
cipitated in rain; in addition to which, there
is no support but the flakes of the rock,
which are constantly dropping off; and no-
thing to stand upon but a bank of loose stones
covered with innumerable eels.

Still there are moments when the eye, at
one glance, can catch a glimpse of this
magnificent saloon. On one side the enor-
mous ribs of the precipice arch themselves
with Gothic grandeur more than one hun-
dred feet above our heads, with a rottenness
more threatening than the waters under
which they groan. From their summit it
projected with incalculable intensity, a sil-
very flood, in which the sun seems to dance
like a fire-fly.

We had now penetrated to the inner recess.
A pillar of the precipice juts directly
out into the sheet, and beyond it no human
foot can step, but to immediate annihilation.
The distance from the edge of the fall, to
the rock which arrests our progress, is said
to be forty-five feet, but I do not think this
has ever been accurately ascertained. The
arch under which we passed, is evidently
undergoing a rapid decay at the bottom,
while the top, unwasted, juts out like the
leaf of a table. Consequently a fall must
happen, and, judging from its appearance,
may be expected every day; and this is
probably the only real danger in going be-
neath the sheet. We passed to our tempo-
rary home, through the valley which skirts
the upper stream, among gilded clouds and
rainbows and wild flowers, and felt that we
had experienced a consummation of curiosity;
that we had looked upon that, than
which earth could offer nothing to the eye or
heart of man more awful or more magnifi-
cent.

O. W.

Effects of inhaling Gas.—On Wednes-
day the 7th of March, says the Cincinnati
Emporium, a son of Mr. Edward Powers, of
this city, about ten years of age, with several
lads, went to a druggist's shop, for ether
gas, under pretence of procuring it to take
to the college. Several of them took it with-
out any serious effects, but unfortunately for
young Powers, from the quantity he took,
soon he became wild and frantic, discovering
great strength. He took hold of the legs of
a large man, and threw him on his back.
Soon after, he manifested symptoms of drow-
siness—and continued so during the after-
noon. In the evening he went home, evidently
unwell, complaining of heaviness—he
went to bed. During the night, he groaned,
and repeatedly asked for water. In the
morning, his head was very much swollen,
his temples distended, and his face much
bloated, with some fever. On his getting up,
he soon became faint, with nausea at the sto-
mach, and considerable alarm was excited
for his life. Medical assistance was pro-
cured, and by the application of cathartics
the symptoms became more favourable. On
Friday, when the Editor saw him, he was
considerably better, but his face was still
swelled with flushing, a stupor still hung
over him. On Sunday last, he appeared to
be recovered, but the heaviness continued,
with some fever. He complains of continu-
ed pain in his head, and in all his limbs, with
pains catching him on his attempting to
move.

A young lady in this city, with several
others, was induced, for a little sport, to take
the ether gas. This young lady was im-
mediately taken with fainting fits and drow-
siness, and for six weeks was unable to sit

up, or put up her hair. Her health
was to be much affected, and it is the opinion
of her friends it will long remain impaired.
We are sorry to mention another case
which we understand occurred about three
months since. A young man bought a quan-
tity of ether gas at a shop in this city, and
took it about 30 miles into the country,
as he said, to have a frolic. One young
man inhaled it, among others, and fell down
which occurrence, as might be expected,
broke up the amusement for that time.

Advertisements.

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receive a copy gratis.

Subscriptions for the above work will
be received by the publisher of the Star. Let-
ters on the subject, *post paid*, may be addressed
to John S. Meehan, Washington City, D.C., or
the Rev. Spencer H. Cone, New-York.
Feb. 28.—

NEW AND VALUABLE MEDICINE.

Dr. Mellen's Cough Drops.

THIS new and elegant Balsam bids fair to
stand unrivalled in its merits, for Coughs,
Croup, and whooping Cough, and for all
cases of the kind, and we boldly venture to assert,
that medicine has never gained so much credit in
short a time, as this composition; some-
times case occurs, but may be removed by the
use of it, many having lately used it in
consumptions with the most surprising suc-
cess. Many certificates of its efficacy
company each bottle.

I hereby certify, that my wife has, for
time past, been troubled with a violent
cough, and has been in very delicate health,
and having tried many different things
without relief, I bought for her a bottle of
Mellen's Cough Drops, from the use of
in a very short time, she found great relief,
her cough has entirely left her, and she has
gained her strength. JOHN W. JENNINGS.
Hudson, 12th Mo 29, 1819.

Affirmed before me,
JOSEPH D. MONTAGUE,
Recorder of the City of Hudson.
To the afflicted, whom this may concern,
I Rosannah Barton, do certify, that I
violently cold in the latter part of the year
which created a violent cough and difficulty
breathing, which was very distressing, and
I cured a bottle of Dr. Mellen's Cough
and by taking a few doses of the said drops
was entirely cured of my cough, and
my side.

ROSANNAH BARTON,
Wife of Mr. Joseph Barton.
Hudson, 12th Month 13th, 1819.

This is to certify, that, in June 1818,
I was seized with a distressing cough, pain in
side, great weakness in the lungs, and
continued until July 1819, which confined
the house and sometimes to my bed.
I tried every thing as I thought; but all
I was at last induced to make trial of
Mellen's Cough Drops, which gave me im-
mediate relief, increasing my strength, and restor-
ing me to my usual health. I can with the greatest
confidence recommend them to all that are
troubled with those complaints, as a very valuable
remedy.

NANCY BOWEN,
Hudson, Columbia co. N. Y. Dec. 27, 1819.

For sale by C. F. Wiltach, F. street
the Branch Bank; by John Duckworth,
avenue, Washington; Dr. Washington
and O. M. Lathieum, Georgetown.
Oct. 25—

Star and Luminary.

To accommodate subscribers for the
Star and Luminary, as far as practicable, the
are hereby authorized to receive, in any
part of the country, such money as may be
sent in the operation of business, and to
Western and Southwestern parts of the
try these funds may be applied, without
restriction, to the Carey station, in Michi-
gan, to the Valley Towns mission, in
Cherokee Nation; to the Wilmington mis-
sion in the Creek Nation; or, indeed, to any
other station under the patronage of the General
Board—and even produce may be received
in all cases in which it can be made use of
for the benefit of any of the foregoing mis-
sions, such cases, the Agents will forward
accounts to John S. Meehan, the publisher.

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OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
NEATLY EXECUTED
AT THE COLUMBIAN OFFICE.

Poetry.

From Cowper's Tack.

LOVE OF NATURAL SCENERY.

Acquaint thyself with God, if thou wouldst taste

His works. Admitted once to his embrace, Thou shalt perceive that thou wast blind before.

Thine eye shall be instructed; and thine heart, Made pure, shall relish, with divine delight Till then unfelt, what hands divine have wrought.

Brutes graze the mountain-top, with faces prone

And eyes intent upon the scanty herb It yields them; or, recumbent on its brow, Ruminates heedless of the scene outspread

Beneath, beyond, and stretching far away From inland regions to the distant main. Man views it, and admires; but feels content With what he views. The landscape has his praise,

But not its author. Unconcern'd who form'd The paradise he sees, he finds it such, And such well-pleas'd to find it, asks no more. Not so the mind that has been touch'd from heav'n,

And in the school of sacred wisdom taught To read His wonders, in whose thought the world,

Fair as it is, existed ere it was.

Not for its own sake merely, but for His Much more who fashion'd it, he gives it praise; Praise that, from earth resulting, as it ought, To earth's acknowledg'd Sov'reign, finds at once

Its only just proprietor in Him.

The soul that sees Him, or receives sublim'd New faculties, or learns at least to employ More worthily the powers she own'd before.

Discerns in all things what, with stupid gaze Of ignorance, till then she overlook'd— A ray of heav'nly light, gilding all forms

Terrestrial in the vast and the minute: The unambiguous footsteps of the God Who gives its lustre to an insect's wing, And wheels his throne upon the rolling worlds.

Miscellany.

From Hannah More's "Christian Morals."

The confirmed Christian exemplifies the emphatic description of the good man in Scripture, "he walks with God." He does not merely approach him at stated times; he does not ceremoniously address him on great occasions only, and then retreat, and dwell at a distance; but he walks with him; his habitual intercourse, his natural motion, his daily converse, his intimate communication, is with his Redeemer; and he remembers that walking not only implies intercourse, but progress. His graces, if not more sincere, are more universal; he knows and he endeavours to act upon the knowledge, that a Christian must be holy in "all manner of conversation;" that excellencies in some part of his character will not atone for allowed defects in any.

In the still remaining varieties of this changing scene, and not knowing to what particular trials he may yet be called, he will have endeavoured to bring a general preparedness of spirit to every event. When he can no longer do the will of God by his accustomed exertions, he can, with a submission which is worn into a habit, suffer it. That which is the crime of an ordinary man, is his highest attainment. He can submit to be useless. He will cheerfully resign himself to be discharged from services in which his former happiness had consisted. He will contentedly see himself laid by, though still stout in heart, and firm in spirit. He will kindly assist those who are rising up to fill the place which he is about to leave vacant, by his counsel, his experience, his prayers. He can rejoice, that though the servant fails, the service is and will be supplied.

He will continue more assiduously to labour after that consistency of character, which is a more unequivocal evidence of high Christian attainment, than the most prominent great qualities, which are frequently counteracted by their opposites. This consistency exhibits a more striking conformity to the image of his Maker; as in the works of creation, the wisdom of the Supreme Intelligence is more admirable in the agreement and harmony of one thing with another, than in the individual beauty and excellence of each. It is more conspicuous in the fitness and proportion of its parts relatively, than in the composition of the parts themselves. By this uniformity, the results of religion are the most beautifully exhibited in the Christian character.

And as a real Christian is, allowing for human infirmity, consistent with himself; so the same consistency is discoverable in the general features of all Christians. However men may differ in their natural character, and yet there is, in all true believers, a sort of correspondent feeling, as well as common principle, which draws their affections to each other, as well as their hearts and faculties to one common source and centre. It is not a traditional religion which attracts them to the faith of their ancestors, nor is it a party feeling which attaches them to some particular society, but it is a divinely infused principle, communicated by the Spirit of God; it is identified in all its essentials; and a genuine Christian is radically the same being, wherever he is found, and under whatever difference of circumstances he exists.

The nearer he approaches to God, the more, in one sense, he will be sensible of the distance from him. Higher views of God's unspeakable holiness, a deeper sense of his own unworthiness, act reciprocally, and confirm each other. Yet this growing consciousness of his distance only serves to augment his love. He more and more feels the goodness of God, in having never cast off human nature, in having immediately on its apostasy, conceived the gracious design to repair its evils, and restore its dignity. He feels in its full force, that unspeakable consolation which the disciples of the most sublime of all the Pagan philosophers lamented was wanting in their religion; they regretted that between the pure divinity and the impure creature, as there is no union, so

there can be no communion. Can any thing more strikingly demonstrate how completely the Mediator provides for that want, and establishes that communion? "It is thus," says a very learned and pious writer has observed, "that the Gospel doctrine gives full relief of mind and ease of conscience, as well as encouragement to piety, and discouragement to sin." It gives not only future hope, but present peace; it is not all in promise, it is much in hand.

Through the silent, but effectual, operations of grace, obedience is become acquiescence, duty is transformed, not only into assent, but choice. If even a heathen could say, Lead me to whatsoever I am appointed, and I will follow thee, but if I am unwilling still I will follow thee, no wonder if the confirmed Christian serves God not so much because he is bound to serve him, as because love is the dictate of his heart, affection the voluntary bent of his disposition. He needs no extraneous attraction, the impulse is from within.—The raw recruit requires to be allured by the fire and "spirit-stirring drum," but the veteran soldier follows the service because he loves it, follows it for its own sake. There is no longer any violence done to nature, for the nature is made conformable to the object; the love of Christ constrains him, contrary principles are reconciled, opposite propensities are blended into one, and that one a blessed, though still imperfect, conformity to the will of God. The more his perceptions are cleared and his will purified, the more his faith strengthens; the more simple his views become, the more his thoughts and affections reduce themselves to that one central point, where alone perfection resides.

As he has long observed that the scheme, the show, the fashion of this life passes away, so he does not forget, that his own progress keeps pace with the world, that he also is passing away with it. Fluctuation, vicissitude and decay, form the very characters of our being. "Nothing continueth in one stay." Surely these perpetual intimations of Scripture were intended for a constant memento, that fondness for things so transitory is as ill suited to their value as disproportionate to their duration. These constant admonitions inculcate temperance in our joy, and moderation in our sorrow. They teach us to rejoice as if we rejoiced not. Whatever is vain in the end, renders all reference to its intermediate course comparatively vain also.

The Christian observes the world around him to be most careful about the things which will end at death: his care is chiefly confined to the things which then begin; and as it is not so much to ascertain the time, as to secure the consequences of death, that he has been anxious, death can never properly be said to be sudden to him, who always knew that the event was as certain as the period was uncertain. But he does not convert the shadows of death into such a thick and substantial cloud, as shall prevent the mental eye from piercing through it, and seeing the glory beyond it. Through this deep but pervious gloom, the bright prospect opens to that state, a glimpse of which, caught by the eye of faith, has in all ages enabled the sincere Christian to work through all his earthly difficulties; as it has strengthened him to encounter, with holy hope and humble confidence, the trials of life, so he trusts it will sustain him in his last conflict with the terrors of death. "Let me now," says he, "act as seeing him who is invisible, borne up by the promises of the Gospel, and strengthened by the eternal spirit, let me anticipate my heaven, burst my present narrow bounds, shake off the imbricance of body, annihilate a distance in itself so short, and make that immortality which is near, present."

This is the image of divine goodness more clearly, though still imperfectly, reflected in the confirmed Christian. The original character of the human heart, as it came from the hands of its Creator, is about to be re-instated in its pristine purity. Sin, the lawless tenant, not the native proprietor of the mansion, will soon be totally expelled; in the mean time, the primitive principle is eradicated; the usurper is dethroned, if not altogether dispossessed; he is conquered, if not absolutely expelled; if he sometimes disturbs, he can no longer destroy. The exile returns to his forsaken home, the prodigal to his father's house, the pardoned penitent to his God.

From Cecil's Remains.

ON FAMILY WORSHIP.

Family religion is of unspeakable importance. Its effects will greatly depend on the sincerity of the head of the family, and on his mode of conducting the worship of his household. If his children and servants do not see his prayers exemplified in his tempers and manners, they will be disgusted with religion. Tediousness will weary them. Fine language will shoot about them. Formality of connexion or composition in prayer they will not comprehend. Gloominess or austerity of devotion will make them dread religion as a hard service. Let them be met with smiles. Let them be met as for the most delightful service in which they can be engaged. Let them find it short, savory, simple, plain, tender, heavenly. Worship, thus conducted, may be used as an engine of vast power in a family. It diffuses a sympathy through the members. It calls off the mind from the deadening effect of worldly affairs. It arrests every member with a morning and evening sermon, in the midst of all the hurricanes and cares of life. It says, "There is a God!"—"There is a spiritual world!"—"There is a life to come!" It fixes the idea of responsibility in the mind. It furnishes a tender and judicious father or master with an opportunity of gently glancing at faults, where a direct admonition might be inexpedient. It enables him to relieve the weight with which subordination or service often sits on the minds of inferiors.

In family worship I am not the reader, but employ one of my children. I make no formal comment on the Scripture; but when any striking event or sentiment arises, I say "Mark that!"—"See how God judges of that thing!" Sometimes I ask what they think of the matter, and how such a thing strikes them. I generally receive very strange, and sometimes ridiculous answers; but I am pleased with them: attention is all alive, while I am explaining wherein they err, and what is the truth. In this manner I endeavour to impress the spirit and scope of the passage on the family.

I particularly aim at the eradication of a false principle, wonderfully interwoven with

the minds of children and servants—they take their standard from the neighbourhood and their acquaintance, and by this they judge of every thing. I endeavour to raise them to a persuasion, that God's will in Scripture is the standard; and that this standard is perpetually in opposition to that corrupt one around and before them.

The younger children of the family will soon have discernment enough to perceive that the Bible has a holiness about it, that runs directly contrary to the stream of opinion. And then because this character is so evident, and so inseparable from the Scripture, the heart will distaste and reject it. Yet the standard must be preserved. If a man should lower it, they would soon detect him; and he must after all, raise them up to the right standard again. Much may be effected by manner, as to impressing truth; but still truth will remain irksome, till God touch the heart.

I read the Scriptures to my family in some regular order; and am pleased to have thus a lesson found for me. I look on the chapter of the day as a lesson sent forth that day; and so I regard it as coming from God for the use of that day, and not of my own seeking.

I find it easy to keep up the attention of a congregation, in comparison of that of my family. I have found the attention best gained, by bringing the truths of Scripture into comparison with the facts which are before our eyes. It puts more stimuli into family-expositions. I never found a fact lost, or the current news of the day fail of arresting the attention. "How does the Bible account for that fact?"—That man murdered his Father—This or that thing happened in our house to-day—What does the Scripture say of such things?"

It is difficult to fix and quiet your family. The servants are eager to be gone, to do something in hand. There has been some disagreement, perhaps between them and their mistress. We must seize opportunities. We must not drive hard at such times as these. Regularity, however, must be enforced. If a certain hour is not fixed and adhered to, the family will inevitably be found in confusion.

Religion should be prudently brought before a family. The old Dissenters wearied their families. Jacob reasoned well with Esau, about the tenderness of his children and his flocks and herds. Something gentle, quiet, moderate should be our aim. There should be no scolding; it should be mild and pleasant.

I avoid absolute uniformity: the mind revolts at it: though I would shun eccentricity, for that is still worse. At one time I would say something on what is read; but at another time, nothing. I make it as NATURAL as possible: "I am a religious man; you are my children and my servants; it is NATURAL that we should do so and so."

Nothing of superstition should attach to family-duty. It is not absolutely and in all cases indispensable. If unavoidably interrupted, we omit it: it is well. If I were peremptorily ordered, as the Jews were, to bring a lamb, I must be absolute. I do not, however, mean in any degree to relax the proper obligation.

Children and servants should see us acting on the Psalmist's declaration, *I will speak of thy testimony before Kings*. If a great man happen to be present, let them see that I deem him nothing before the word of God!

From the "United States Literary Gazette."

NIAGARA.

Notwithstanding the number of people, who constantly visit Niagara from all parts of the country, yet there are, with whom it is a matter of some doubt, whether a man may go beneath the falls, and live. Many, when they look upon this scene, are overcome with terror and cannot approach it. Others, of firmer nerves, venture into the ancillary droppings of this queen of waters, and, confounded by the noise, wind, and spray, still more by their own imagination, scrambled into day-light, fully persuaded that they could not have lived there a moment longer.

But effectually to achieve this performance it is only necessary that we have confidence. The scene itself is dreadful enough, and its natural terrors, if armed with the persuasion that our design cannot be accomplished, will inevitably defeat it.

It is a general impression, that, to go under the falls, we must walk upon the level where they spend their fury, and within arms length of the torrent; but it is not so; our path lies upon the top of a bank at least thirty feet above the bottom of the abyss, and as far in a horizontal line from the course of the falls, and close under the immense rock which supports them. This bank overhangs us, as one side of an irregular arch, of which the corresponding side is formed by the sheet of water; and thus, instead of groping our way at the foot of a narrow passage, we stand mounted in a stupendous cavern.

On a fine morning in August last, soon after sunrise, I set out with a friend and a guide to visit this sublime scene. The first thing to be done, after descending the tower of steps, is to strip ourselves of all clothing, except a single covering of linen, and a silk handkerchief tied over the ears. This costume, with the addition of a pair of pumps, is the court-dress of the palace of Niagara.

We passed about fifty rods under the Table rock, beneath whose brow and crumbling sides we could not stop to shudder, our minds were at once so excited and oppressed, as we approached that eternal gateway, which nature has built of the motionless rock and the gushing torrent, as a fitting entrance to her most awful magnificence. We turned a jutting corner of the rock, and the chasm yawned upon us. The noise of the cataract was most deafening; its headlong grandeur rolled from the very skies; we were drenched by the overflows of the stream; our breath was checked by the violence of the wind, which for a moment scattered away the clouds of spray, when a full view of the torrent, raining down its diamonds in infinite profusion, opened upon us. Nothing could equal the flashing brilliancy of the spectacle. The weight of the falling waters made the very rock beneath us tremble, and from the cavern that received them issued a roar, as if the confined spirits of all who had ever been drowned, joined in an united scream for help! Here we stood, in the very jaws of Niagara,—deafened by an uproar, whose tremendous din seemed to fall upon the ear in tangible

and ceaseless strokes, and surrounded by an unimaginable and oppressive grandeur. My mind recoiled from the immensity of the tumbling tide; and thought of time and eternity, and felt that nothing but its own immortality could rise against the force of such an element.

The guide now stopped to take breath. He told us, by hallooing in our ears at the top of his voice, "that we must turn our heads away from the spray when it blew against us, draw the hand downwards over the face if we felt giddy, and, not rely too much on the loose pieces of rock." With these instructions he began to conduct us, one by one, beneath the sheet. A few steps farther, and the light of the sun no longer shone upon us. There was a grave-like twilight which enabled us to see our way, when the irregular blasts of wind drove the water from us; but most of the time it was blown upon us from the sheet with such fury that every drop seemed a stung, and in such quantities that the weight was almost insupportable. My situation was distracting; it grew darker at every step, and in addition to the general tremor with which every thing in the neighbourhood of Niagara is shuddering, I could feel the shreds and splinters of the rock yield as I seized them for my support, and my feet were continually slipping upon the slimy stones. I was obliged, more than once, to have recourse to the prescription of the guide to care my giddiness, and though I would have given the world to retrace my steps, I felt myself following his darkened figure, vanishing before me, as the maniac, faithful to the phantoms of his illusion, pursues it to his doom. All my faculties of terror seemed strained to their extreme, and my mind lost all sensation, except the sole idea of an universal, prodigious, and unbroken motion.

Although the noise exceeded by far the extravagance of my anticipation, I was in some degree prepared for this. I expected too, the loss of breath from the compression of the air, though not the suffocation of the spray; but the wind, the violence of the wind exceeding, as I thought, in swiftness and power the most desolating hurricane—how came the wind there? There, too, in such violence and variety, as if it were the cave of Aeolus in rebellion. One would think that the river above, fearful of the precipice to which it was rushing, in the folly of its desperation, had seized with giant arms upon the upper air, and in its half-way course abandoned it in agony.

We now came opposite a part of the sheet, which was thinner, and of course lighter. The guide stopped, and pointed upwards; I looked—and beheld the sun, "shorn of his beams" indeed, and so quenched with the multitudinous waves, that his faint rays shed but a pale and silent hue upon the cragged and ever humid walls of the cavern.

Nothing can be looked at steadily beneath Niagara. The hand must constantly guard the eyes against the showers which are forced from the main body of the fall, and the head must be constantly averted from a steady position, to escape the sudden and vehement blasts of wind. One is constantly exposed to the sudden rising of the spray, which bursts up like smoke from a furnace, till it fills the whole cavern, and then, condensed with the rapidity of steam, it is precipitated in rain; in addition to which, there is no support but the flakes of the rock, which are constantly dropping off; and nothing to stand upon but a bank of loose stones covered with innumerable eels.

Still there are moments when the eye, at one glance, can catch a glimpse of this magnificent saloon. On one side the enormous ribs of the precipice arch themselves with Gothic grandeur more than one hundred feet above our heads, with a rottenness more threatening than the waters under which they groan. From their summit it projected with incalculable intensity, a silvery flood, in which the sun seems to dance like a fire-fly.

We had now penetrated to the inner recess. A pillar of the precipice juts directly out into the sheet, and beyond it no human foot can step, but to immediate annihilation. The distance from the edge of the fall, to the rock which arrests our progress, is said to be forty-five feet, but I do not think this has ever been accurately ascertained. The arch under which we passed, is evidently undergoing a rapid decay at the bottom, while the top, unwasted, juts out like the leaf of a table. Consequently a fall must happen, and, judging from its appearance, may be expected every day; and this is probably the only real danger in going beneath the sheet. We passed to our temporary home, through the valley which skirts the upper stream, among gilded clouds and rainbows and wild flowers, and felt that we had experienced a consummation of curiosity; that which we had looked upon that, than which earth could offer nothing to the eye or heart of man more awful or more magnificent.

O. W.

Effects of inhaling Gas.—On Wednesday the 7th of March, says the Cincinnati Enquirer, a son of Mr. Edward Powers, of this city, about ten years of age, with several lads, went to a druggist's shop, for ether gas, under pretence of procuring it to take to the college. Several of them took it with any serious effects, but unfortunately for young Powers, from the quantity he took, soon he became wild and frantic, discovering great strength. He took hold of the legs of a large man, and threw him on his back. Soon after, he manifested symptoms of drowsiness—and continued so during the afternoon. In the evening he went home, evidently unwell, complaining of heaviness—he went to bed. During the night, he groaned, and repeatedly asked for water. In the morning, his head was very much swollen, his temples distended, and his face much bloated, with some fever. On his getting up, he soon became faint, with nausea at the stomach, and considerable alarm was excited for his life. Medical assistance was procured, and by the application of cathartics the symptoms became more favourable. On Friday, when the Editor saw him, he was considerably better, but his face was still swelled with flushing, a stupor still hung over him. On Sunday last, he appeared to be recovered, but the heaviness continued, with some fever. He complains of continued pain in his head, and in all his limbs, with pains catching him on his attempting to move.

A young lady in this city, with several others, was induced, for a little sport, to take the ether gas. This young lady was immediately taken with fainting fits and drowsiness, and for six weeks was unable to sit

up, or put up her hair. Her health was to be much affected, and it is the opinion of her friends it will long remain impaired. We are sorry to mention another case, which we understand occurred about six months since. A young man bought a quantity of ether gas at a shop in this city, took it about 30 miles into the country, as he said, to have a frolic. One young man inhaled it, among others, and fell down, which occurrence, as might be expected, broke up the amusement for that time.

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Feb. 28.—

NEW AND VALUABLE MEDICINE.

Dr. Mellen's Cough Drops.

THIS new and elegant Balsam bids fair to stand unrivalled in its merits, for Coughs; and we boldly venture to assert, that medicine has ever gained so much credit in so short a time, as this composition; scarce a case occurs, but may be removed by the use of it, many having lately used it in the consumption with the most surprising success. Many certificates of its efficacy accompany each bottle.

I hereby certify, that my wife has, for some time past, been troubled with a violent cough, and has been in very delicate health, and having tried many different things, without getting relief, I bought for her a bottle of Mellen's Cough Drops, from the use of which in a very short time, she found great relief, her cough has entirely left her, and she has regained her strength. JOHN W. JENKINS.

Hudson, 12th Mo 29, 1891.

Affirmed before me,

JOSEPH D. MONROE,

Recorder of the City of Hudson.

To the afflicted, whom this may save, I Rosannah Barton, do certify, that I was violent cold in the latter part of the year 1891, which created a violent cough and difficulty breathing, which was very distressing till I procured a bottle of Dr. Mellen's Cough Drops, and by taking a few doses of the said drops, was entirely cured of my cough, and my side.

ROSANNAH BARTON,

Wife of Mr. Joseph Barton.

Hudson, 12th Month 13th, 1891.

This is to certify, that, in June 1891, I was seized with a distressing cough, pain in the side, great weakness in the lungs, and continued until July 1891, which confined me the house and sometimes to my bed; I tried every thing as I thought; but all in vain. I was at last induced to make trial of Dr. Mellen's Cough Drops, which gave me immediate relief, increasing my strength, and restoring former sleep. I can with the greatest confidence recommend them to all that are afflicted with those complaints, as a very valuable medicine.

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Oct. 25—

Star and Luminary.

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